

NATIONALTM 6

AUG. No. 43

COMICS

10¢

It's ALL new!

The **BARKER**
and his
Colossal Cavalcade
of Curious
Friends!

THE BARKER



LENA



TINY TIM



MAJOR MUDGE





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

NATIONAL COMICS

THE

BARKER

HI, LOOKEE-
LOOKEE - LOOKEE!
RIGHT OVER HERE, FOLKS!
ONLY A DIME - THE TENTH
PART OF A DOLLAR TO SEE
THIS COLOSSAL CAVALCADE
OF CURIOSITIES ---

by JOE MILLARD
AND JACK COLE

LENA
FATTEST
LIVING LADY

TINY TIM
THE GIANT

AND
MADAM
MIDG
THE
MADDER
MIDDER

FOLLOW THE VOICE OF THE CIRCUS,
FOLKS -- THE VOICE OF THE SIDE-
SHOW BARKER, CARNIE CALAHAN,
TO THE TINSEL-AND-CANVAS WORLD
OF *Colonel Lane's*
MAMMOTH CIRCUS!

SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT AWFUL
SKULLDUGGERIES CAN LYRN BEHIND
THE MASK OF CAREFREE GAVITY AND LAUGHTER!



FOR
INSTANCE,
BRIGHT
AND EARLY,
ONE LOVELY
SPRING
DAY...

AHH-H ... WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL DAY, MY
DEAR **CARNIE!**
AND THIS LOVELY
LITTLE COMMUNITY
OF **OATSVILLE...**

YEAH, **COLONEL!**...
LOOKS LIKE
TODAY'S **TAKE**
OUGHT TO
BE OKAY!

MONEY --- **PFASH!**
CONSIDER THE SPIRITUAL
ELEMENT! THE WAY
THESE SIMPLE SOULS
LOVE THE CIRCUS...
HOW THEIR HEARTS
BEAT FASTER...

IMAGINE
TRYING TO
PAY OFF THE
HELP IN
**HEART-
BEATS!**



CARNIE CALAHAN!
YOU LACK A SOUL!
WHY, THESE
PEOPLE COULD
NO MORE LIVE
WITHOUT A
CIRCUS
THAN ---

EXCUSE ME,
**COLONEL
LANE!**...

THERE'S A
DELEGATION OF
LOCAL YOKELS
LOOKIN' FER
YOU AT THE
GATE!

SEE, MY
FRIEND?...
TO TENDER ME
A TESTIMONIAL
DINNER, NO
DOUBT!



HERE'S THE
COLONEL, BOYS!
GIVE HIM YOUR
SPIEL!

BE SWEET
TO THE
'SIMPLE SOULS,'
COLONEL!



AHEM! ...
AND WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YOU
GENTLEMEN,
TODAY?

BEHAVE!!

HARUMPH!...
COME, COME,
NOW! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

YOU WILL,
BROTHER!
SEVEN YEARS
AGO, A CROOKED
CARNIVAL OUTFIT
CAME IN AND ROBBED
THIS TOWN BUND!
WE NEVER
FORGOT THAT...

WE'RE WARNIN'
YOU, MISTER! ONE
CROOKED TRICK
OUTA YOUR
CROWD AND
WE'LL HANG
YUH TO THE
NEAREST
TELEPHONE
POLE!

AND SMASH
EVERY PIECE
OF EQUIPMENT
ON THE GROUND!

THE
IDEA!!
SPLUTTER
FLUSSE

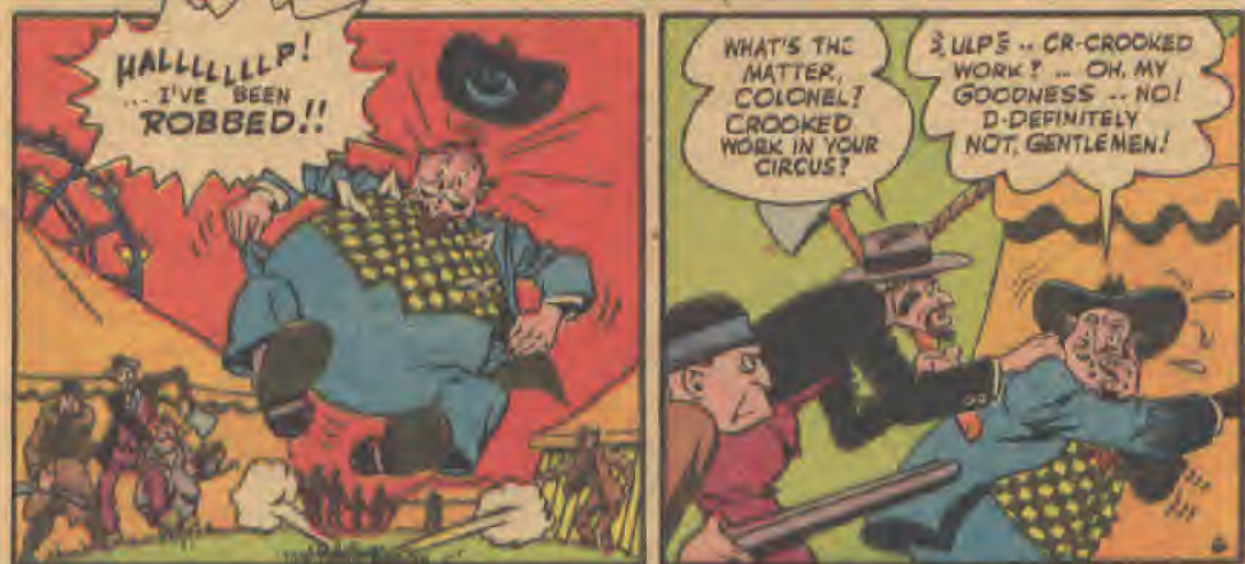


NOW LET'S JUMP A FEW MILES AWAY TO THE TOWN OF **Hick Corner...** WHERE COLONEL LANE'S RIVAL AND WORST ENEMY, **CAPPY KANE,** IS SHOWING...



















G-2

YOU ALL KNOW OF JOLINE JOY, SINGING STAR OF STAGE, SCREEN AND RADIO, AND HER SENSATIONAL TOUR OF OUR FRONT-LINE POSITIONS! BUT HERE'S SOMETHING THAT NOBODY HAS HEARD BEFORE -- NOT EVEN JOLINE HERSELF KNOWS THE WHOLE STORY! ONLY G-2 KNOWS IT, AND I KNOW IT BECAUSE G-2 AND I ARE ONE AND THE SAME!

CASE NO. 17
GUNS AND GLAMOR

CAPT. BOB LARSEN-INTelligence

GENERAL DELANEY THINKS DON LEASH IS JUST ANOTHER INTELLIGENCE OFFICER...

CAPTAIN, YOU'RE GETTING A LUCKY ASSIGNMENT -- A LADY!

A-A -- LADY, SIR?

HE MEANS ME, CAPTAIN! ... I'M JOLINE JOY!

SHE'S GOING TO SING FOR OUR MEN TONIGHT! YOU'RE DETAILED AS HER ESCORT! GOODBYE, CAPTAIN!

...ON A NEARBY PACIFIC ISLAND ...

MY SPIES TELL OF CERTAIN JOLINE JOY, YANKEE IDOL, VISITING FRONT! MAYBE WE HER CAPTURE!

Good!





THE BLOW KNOCKS CAPTAIN LEASH UNCONSCIOUS! THROUGH HIS MIND RUN THE JAP COMMANDER'S WORDS:

NO READY THAT--YET! WE NO READY THAT--YET! NO AROUSE CAMP! WE NO READY THAT--YET!



DON LEASH SUDDENLY TRANSFORMS HIMSELF TO MIGHTY G-2!...



G-2 MOVES CAUTIOUSLY, LOOKING FOR A TRAP....





A TRIP-CORD!
IF A PURSUER
BUMPS INTO IT,
THE JAPS
WILL BE
WARNED!



G-2 STEALTHILY TRACKS
THE CORD'S COURSE
AND ---

A JAP SENTRY!
WHEN THE CORD IS
JERKED, HE'LL CALL
HIS COMMANDER
ON THAT
FIELD
TELEPHONE!



NOW IT'S AMERICA'S TURN TO
STRANGLE A SENTRY! AFTER THAT,
THE PHONE WIRE WILL LEAD
ME WHERE
I WANT
TO GO!



ON THROUGH THE JUNGLE
STRUGGLES G-2 -- KNOWING
THAT THE WIRE IS ISOLATED
FROM TROOPS, TO KEEP IT
FROM BEING INJURED IN
BATTLE...



JOLINE
JOY
IS IN THE
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE
JAPANESE
COMMANDER...

YOU MOST CHARMING
BAIT FOR TRAP
SET FOR YOUR
YANKEE
FRIENDS!

I WON'T HELP
BETRAY THEM --
NOT EVEN IF
YOU TORTURE
ME!



NO NEED FOR THAT!
WE LEFT YOUR CAPTAIN FRIEND
ONLY STUNNED! HE WILL AROUSE
CAMP! YOUR ADMIRERS WILL
WILL DASH TO RESCUE --
INTO OUR
AMBUSH!

SPLENDID!
THEY'LL KNOW
HOW TO
COUNTER
YOUR
SNEAK
PUNCHES!



THE SNEAK PUNCH IS
JAPANESE TECHNIQUE!
BUT THE AMERICANS ARE
GOOD ENOUGH BOXERS TO
KNOW THAT IF YOU SLIP
A SNEAK PUNCH, YOU
CAN HURT THE
SNEAK PUNCHER
TWICE AS HARD!



I KNOW THAT, TOO!
SO I HAVE TWO SNEAK
PUNCHES READY! AN ADVANCE
FORCE AHEAD OF US, FOR
AMERICANS TO DESTROY!
THEN THEY NOT EXPECT
SECOND, MORE GREATER
AMBUSH!



PARDON, PLEASE!
I NOW TELEPHONE
SCOUT -- FIND OUT IF
YANKEES ON WAY! --
TCK-TCK! HE SLOW
IN ANSWER --



SORRY -- BUT
THE WIRE SEEMS
TO BE BROKEN!
SO SORRY, PLEASE--
BUT I DOUBT IF
A REPAIR MAN
IS WITHIN
CALL!

OH! -- IS
G-2! IS
YANKEE
DEVIL!



CAREFUL!
-- HELL
CARVE
YOU!

NOT ME!
-- I'M NO
CHICKEN!

SWISH!



IF I GET
FREE--



I'LL SHOW
YOU A HEAT
TRICK!



HE'S
KILLED! --
BY HIS OWN
SWORD!

YES -- A LITTLE CASE OF
UNINTENTIONAL SUICIDE!
NOW LET'S SCRAM
OUT OF
HERE!





G-2 IS ONE OF THE MANY GOOD STORIES IN *National Comics*. EVERY MONTH!

NATIONAL COMICS

SALLY O'NEIL

Policewoman



Perhaps THE HANDS OF TIME RECORDED THE FATE OF JASPER JULES! FOR WHEN SALLY O'NEIL TOOK HER ALARM CLOCK TO HIS SHOP FOR REPAIRS, SHE LITTLE REALIZED THAT, EVEN THEN, DEATH WAS MARKING TIME!

READ THIS STORY OF AN ESCAPED CONVICT ... A STRANGE "SUICIDAL" DEATH... AND A VICIOUS MURDER PLOT... AS SALLY O'NEIL AGAIN DEALS WITH CRIME IN ---

DEATH by the CLOCK!

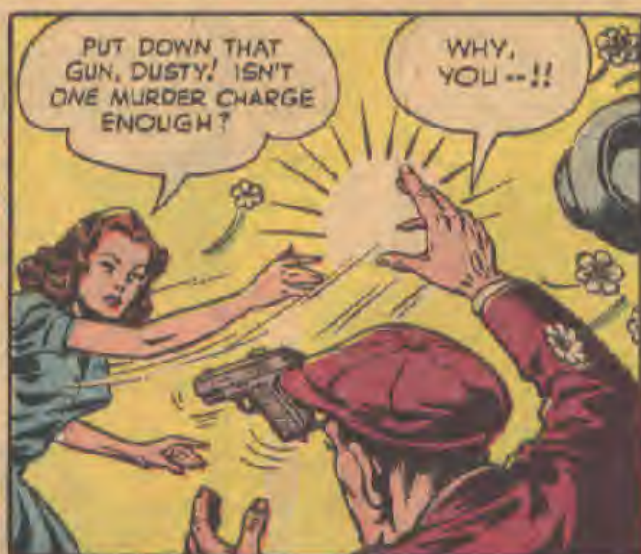
















**NO JOB TOO BIG!...
NO JOB TOO SMALL!!**
THAT'S UNCLE SAM
FOR YOU! ...
BUT IN DEALING WITH
THE SMALLEST OF JOBS,
HE SOMETIMES FINDS
OPENED BEFORE HIM,
THE TALE OF GIGANTIC
INJUSTICE AND CRUELTY!
FOR INSTANCE ...

FIRST OF THE MONTH, ON A
FOREIGN FRONT WHERE
AMERICANS ARE STATIONED...

GOOD OLD
PAYDAY!...
THE FIRST OF
THE MONTH.
JOE!

I GET AN EXTRA
KICK OUT OF IT
BECAUSE PART
OF MY PAY
GOES HOME
TO MY
MOTHER!



BUT AT HOME IN THE
UNITED STATES...

I'M MRS. ADAMS!
I KNOW HOW
BUSY UNCLE SAM
IS, AND HOW
IMPORTANT--
BUT I HOPED
THAT...

TELL
MRS. ADAMS
TO COME IN,
BUDDY!



YOU'RE
THE MOTHER
OF PRIVATE
JOE ADAMS,
EH? ...
WHAT'S
THE
TROUBLE?

JOE'S A GOOD
BOY! HE MADE
AN ALLOTMENT
OF HIS PAY TO
SUPPORT ME --
WITH WHAT THE
GOVERNMENT
ADDS, IT COMES
TO \$50 A
MONTH!





NATIONAL COMICS







I PLAYED POSSEUM TO FOOL YOU! AND YOU HID ME IN YOUR VAULT—WITH ALL THE PROOF I NEEDED TO CONVICT YOU!



RECORDS OF YOUR THEFTS—YOUR FALSE IDENTIFICATIONS!



I'VE GOTTA DESTROY THESE CHECKS!

I DON'T OFTEN HAVE TO HIT A RAT TWICE!



YOU SHOULD KNOW BUDDY BETTER! HE'S A GREAT KID TO FALL BACK ON!



GOSH! THAT'S AN AWFUL RACKET FOR AN OLD LADY TO MAKE!

SOCK SAM!



UNCLE SAM!!

COME IN, BOYS! I'VE BROKEN A ROTTEN RACKET—THE ROBBERY OF SOLDIERS' FAMILIES!



TAKE CHARGE OF THESE CHECKS, OFFICER! SEE THAT THEY REACH THE PROPER PEOPLE! BUT THIS ONE I'LL DELIVER PERSONALLY!



MY BOY'S CHECK ARRIVED, AFTER ALL! I'M SORRY I TROUBLED YOU!

NO TROUBLE, MRS. ADAMS! IT WAS REALLY FUN!

JUST ANOTHER PROOF THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO FOOL WITH THE GUY WITH THE WHISKERS! JOIN UNCLE SAM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS!

QUICKSILVER



A JURY RETURNS WITH A VERDICT IN THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE VERSUS "DAGGER" MARLIN





CONGRATULATIONS, D.A.! YOU FINALLY GOT A CONVICTION!

IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD BE CONGRATULATED, QUICKSILVER!... MARLIN WOULD STILL BE A FREE MAN IF YOU HADN'T NABBED HIM!



YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY, JUDGE! NOW I'LL HAVE MINE! JUST REMEMBER THAT "DAGGER" MARLIN DON'T LET NOBODY GIT AWAY WITH NOTHIN'! I ALLUS PAY OFF IN KIND!...



HANGIN' AIN'T A NICE WAY TO DIE! IF I'M GONNA CROAK SOMEBODY, I'D RATHER DO IT GENTLE-LIKE WIT' A DAGGER OR EVEN A ROD! BUT IF I'M TO HANG, DON'T BE SURPRISED IF SOME OF YOUSE HANG TOO!



AN' THAT MEANS YOU, JUDGE! AN YOU WISE GUYS SITTIN' THERE ON THE JURY! AN YOU, MR. D.A. --WIT' TH' BIG TRAP! AND YOU, QUICKSILVER, WHO BRUNG ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!



THESE UNDERWORLD HOODLUMS CAN'T RESIST MAKING THREATS, EVEN WITH THE GALLOWS STARING THEM IN THE FACE!

YES, BUT WED BETTER WATCH MARLIN CLOSELY UNTIL HE'S EXECUTED!



THE NOOSE FALLS OVER MARLIN'S HEAD...



TIME PASSES QUICKLY FOR A MAN ABOUT TO DIE!... TOO QUICKLY! ... AND, ONE DAWN --

LET'S GO! IT'S TIME!

TRYIN' TO SCARE ME?



THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!...

BUT... SUDDENLY...



OH, NO, YOU DON'T, WARDEN! I'M MARLIN'S LAWYER! I GOT OFFICIAL PERMISSION TO ATTEND THE HANGING -- AND I CAN TELL YOU THAT THE LAW FORBIDS HANGING A MAN TWICE!



I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR INSTRUCTIONS!

I'LL BE BACK WITH A WRIT! -- AND YOU'LL PAY FOR IT IF YOU TOUCH MARLIN AGAIN!



AND SO...

NICE, THE WAY YOU BOYS RIGGED THAT ROPE, BUT YOU SHOULD'VE FIXED IT TO BUST SOONER!

WE DONE OUR BEST, BOSS! WE COULDN'T OF DONE WHAT WE DID IF IT HADN'T OF BEEN FOR OUR OWN LEFTY. WHAT'S A TRUSTY IN THE JAILHOUSE!



NATIONAL COMICS

IT'S FUNNY,
BOSS--BUT THE
WARDEN HAIN'T
TOLD THE PAPERS!
HE KNOWS THEY'D
GIVE 'IM THE
LAUGH! ONLY A
FEW, INCLUDIN' A
HIGH-COURT JUDGE,
KNOW YOU'RE
ALIVE!

THAT AIN'T
FUNNY! THAT'S
PERFECT!
NOW I CAN
HAVE THE
FIRST-CLASS
REVENGE
I PROMISED
THEM MUGGS!

MIKE, YOU 'N' JEEFERS PULL
SOME JOB --A BURGLARY O
SUMPIN'!...THAT'LL BRING
QUICKSILVER THERE!
... MEANTIME, ME 'N' THE
BOYS'LL PICK UP THE JUDGE
'AN' THE D.A. AND BE DOWN
IT TIME TO PICK UP YOU
AN' QUICK SILVER!

AN' AFTER THEY'VE
GOT WHAT I PROMISED,
THEN TWELVE JURYMEN
COME NEXT!

THAT NIGHT...

OKAY!
NOW WE
DUCK TILL
QUICKSILVER
TOINS UP!

YEAH -- THIS FAKE
ALARM OUGHTA
BRING HIM!
HEH-HEH!

EVER ALERT TO ANY POSSIBILITY OF CRIME,
QUICKSILVER REACHES THE WAREHOUSE
JUST AS THE POLICE ARRIVE!

THIS IS THE
PLACE ... A
FUR STORAGE
COMPANY!

SOMEBODY
BROKE IN, ALL
RIGHT, BUT I
DON'T SEE
ANY ONE.

NOTHING
SEEMS TO HAVE
BEEN STOLEN,
EITHER!

... I'LL BET
DAT FEELS
GOOD, EH
SMARTY?

GUESS IT WAS A FALSE ALARM! THE WATCHMAN PROBABLY DIDN'T LOCK UP PROPERLY AND THE ALARM WENT OFF BY ACCIDENT!

EAM



BUT, WHEN DEATH SEEMS ONLY SECONDS AWAY, QUICKSILVER MAKES A SUPER-HUMAN ACROBATIC EFFORT! ...

WIT' PLEASURE, BOSS!

THIS IS A PLEASURE, TOO, MARLIN!

I'VE ALWAYS HEARD IT'S HARDER TO HIT A TARGET IN MOTION ... ESPECIALLY WHEN THE MARKSMEN CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT!

DON'T SAY I'VE NEGLECTED YOU!

AND THEN A WILDLY AIMED BULLET SEVERS THE ROPE!

THANKS, BUD! THAT WAS MOST OBLIGING!

CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, BOYS!

SNIP!



CHING CARTER

by *VERNON FENNER*

AQUARIUM



The
Case of
**THE
DROWNED
CORPSE!**

WHAT? YOU HAVE??
OH, BOY!
EEEEOWIEE!



HOT DOG! WAIT'LL
I CALL GAY AND TELL
HER I GOT TWO RING-
SIDE SEATS AT
TONIGHT'S ---



..PRIZEFIGHTS!!







NATIONAL COMICS



NATIONAL COMICS





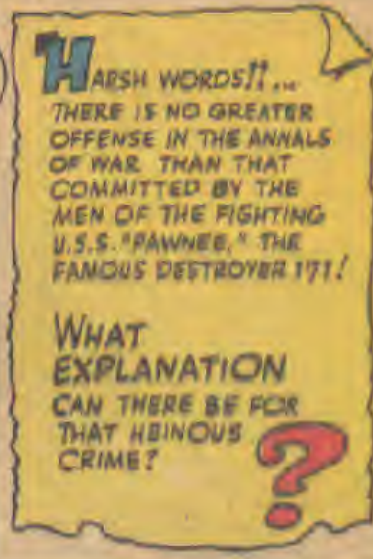
Destroyer 171



WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE ABOVE PICTURE? ... YOU CAN TELL IN A GLANCE! ... DESTROYER 171, THE U.S.S. "PAWNEE," IS FLYING A JAPANESE FLAG!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT DESTROYER 171 BOASTS A LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER OF FIGHTING AGAINST THE JAPS! HER CREW AND CAPTAIN ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR STIRRING BATTLES AGAINST THE WILY HIPPONESE!

WE CAN'T TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY BEHIND THIS PICTURE ... BUT WE CAN GIVE YOU A HINT! FOR THIS IS THE TALE OF MUTINY ABOARD THE U.S.S. "PAWNEE"! ...



A FEW LIFEBOATS WITH WOUNDED MEN AND NURSES ESCAPE FROM THE FLAMING WRECKAGE...



SILENT LIFEBOATS, FILLED WITH THEIR CARGO OF HUMAN DEAD, ARE ALL THAT REMAIN AS THE KILLER SUB ONCE AGAIN SUBMERGES....







A S DESTROYER 171 WALLOWS HELPLESSLY IN THE HARBOR, SMALL BOMBS PUT OUT FROM SHORE...



THEY'RE GOING TO BOARD US! PASS OUT SMALL ARMS AND AMMUNITION!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



HERE THEY COME!

THEY'LL GET A WARM WELCOME!



LIKE MONKEYS, THE JAPS SWARM UP THE SIDES OF THE DESTROYER!



AND THEY ARE MET WITH A HURRICANE OF FIRE WHICH SWEEPS THEM FROM THE DECKS OF THE "PAWNEE"!



GOOD WORK, MEN! WE'VE GOT THEM ON THE RUN!



THEN A PERISCOPE BREAKS THE WATER! THE KILLER SUB EMERGES TO JOIN THE BATTLE!





CHIEF ENGINEER
REPORTS STEERING
GEAR READY FOR
ACTION!

WE'LL
RAM
HER!



... FIRE
TORPE ...
AIEEEEEEE!!
... CRASH
DIVE!

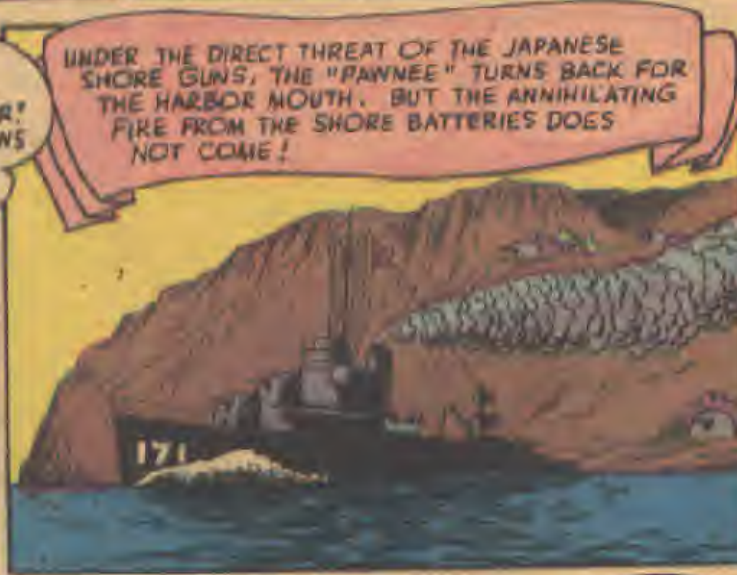


LIKE AN AVENGING JUGGERNAUT, THE
U.S.S. "PAWNEE" SMASHES INTO THE SUB!



THAT EVENS
THE ACCOUNT!
THEY'LL SINK NO MORE
SHIPS OF MERCY! ...
RELEASE COMMANDER
BLAKE AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE!

HOW WILL
WE GET OUT
OF THE HARBOR?
THE SHORE GUNS
HAVE THE
RANGE!

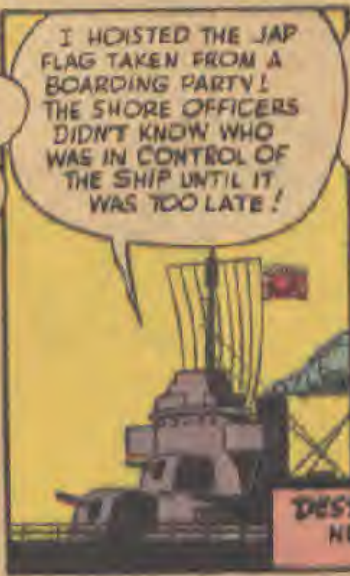


UNDER THE DIRECT THREAT OF THE JAPANESE
SHORE GUNS, THE "PAWNEE" TURNS BACK FOR
THE HARBOR MOUTH. BUT THE ANNIHILATING
FIRE FROM THE SHORE BATTERIES DOES
NOT COME!



MY APOLOGIES,
COMMANDER
BLAKE! I'M
WILLING TO
ACCEPT THE
CONSEQUENCES!

HOW IN BLAZES
DID YOU GET
OUT OF THE
HARBOR? THOSE
SHORE GUNS
COULD HAVE
BLASTED YOU
TO BROOKLYN!



I HOISTED THE JAP
FLAG TAKEN FROM A
BOARDING PARTY!
THE SHORE OFFICERS
DIDN'T KNOW WHO
WAS IN CONTROL OF
THE SHIP UNTIL IT
WAS TOO LATE!



I'M TO BLAME
FOR DISOBEYING
ORDERS, SIR!
I HOPE YOU
WON'T PUNISH
THE MEN!

PUNISH THEM!
I SHALL
REPORT THAT
I WAS
ACCIDENTALLY
LOCKED IN MY
CABIN! IN VIEW
OF THE--ER--THE
RESULTS OF THIS
"MUTINY," I'M SURE
THE NAVY WILL
FORGET AND
FORGIVE!

DESTROYER 171 BATTLES ON IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS!